

CORBETT ACCEPTS FITZSIMMONS' CHALLENGE

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Editor and Proprietor

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CORBETT AND FITZSIMMONS.

Public interest, so far as the sporting fraternity is concerned, has been recently concentrated upon the renewed discussion between James J. Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons regarding a proposed match for the pugilistic championship of the world.

Fitzsimmons' scientific abilities and slashing manner of fighting have been well known for a long time, but were more recently shown in the short and effective methods employed by him in whipping Creedon at New Orleans. Of Corbett the world of pugilism is quite familiar. His activity, judgment, science and strength have placed him at the top of the fighting ladder, and that so suddenly he seems to be blind to the fact that champions existed before he lived and will no doubt do so after he has been forgotten. With two battles to his credit, Corbett tried to assume the role of dictator. Custom and rules were kicked aside by him as he would an old pair of boxing gloves. He quite courageously proclaimed that he would not fight Fitzsimmons until he had met in the ring and defeated one Steve O'Donnell.

Corbett's position, therefore, was untenable. But he has been shown the error of his pugilistic ways, and at last concluded that he can best demonstrate his desire to retain the title of champion by meeting his challenger, the same as the giants of pugilism have always done rather than by fighting on paper.

Corbett's attitude has not been complimentary to his intelligence and his ability as a pugilist. It has done him much harm and many sporting friends wondered what influence he was under that he should act so indiscreetly. Being the champion he had no alternative but to accept Fitzsimmons' challenge, so long as he desired to retain his title. If his present business was more profitable than fighting, and he did not care to again enter the ring, there was the manly way open of retiring, and such a step taken graciously would have multiplied his friends, instead of causing their wholesale desertion.

But to attempt to hold on to the title of champion and declare that he would fight only when and whom he liked was so absurd, so out of form, so manifestly un-American and lacking in the qualities that make great champions it is no wonder the sporting world was amazed at the position he had taken; yet they hoped he would soon come to his pugilistic senses. He has done so, and we hope that future negotiations between the challenged and challenger will be marked by unusual harmony. May the best man win!

MASKS AND FACES.

The Great Need of More Comic Opera Divinities.

THE REAL GAIETY GIRLS.

Nellie Farren, Connie Gilchrist and Kate Vaughn Used to Lead the Dance.

FAIR EUNICE VANCE'S EXPERIENCE.

Ostensibly comic opera is a style of entertainment that is profitable, but the comic opera impresario has to confront difficulties which are unknown to the theatrical manager.

In light opera there are three important matters to be considered—namely; the libretto, the comedian and the prima donna. The funny men of comic opera need not necessarily sing, indeed few of them do.

Digby Bell used to have a good voice.

De Wolf Hopper still possesses an organ of much possibility.

But Francis Wilson never could sing, and Edwin Stevens has remained in high favor at the Fifth Avenue all summer, although he cannot come within many bars of music.

Tom Seabrooke is a comic opera star of great magnitude, yet no one

has ever accused him of singing.

Paul Arthur, who was the leading man of "The Passing Show" and is now in a similar office with the Della Fox Opera Company, has no voice except for conversation. But no one expects melody from the funny man of comic opera. All he is required to do is to keep the audience laughing. The men who can do this are few, and a manager who secures one of them at a high salary considers himself fortunate.

The libretto is a more difficult achievement. In this country there are many young composers who have a distinct talent for writing humorous music. In Reginald De Koven, William Furst, Gus Kerker and Woolson Morse the trick of lively scores is accurately developed. But the books to which these singers ally their melodies have generally been dull, foolish or vulgar.

Cheever Goodwin has written some amusing librettos, and H. B. Smith has done little injustice to the scores of De Koven. Sidney Rosenfeld and R. A. Barnett have done some clever work in this way.

But we have produced no great librettist like Gilbert, and there is no promise that our talented musicians will ever find an author who can keep pace with their best efforts.

The system of writing for the light operatic stage is essentially different from that of the theatre. A librettist is called upon to devise an ingenious scenario, and to provide at their proper intervals solos, duets, quartets, trios and choruses. He must be gay at one moment, sentimental at the next. His dialogue must abound in fine wit and grotesque fancy, and has to be independent of, yet closely related to, his lyrics. He

must be a poet, a humorist and an epigrammatist, and of necessity must be in active sympathy with all forms of music.

Where can such a Pooh-Bah be found?

Our managers are looking for him with money in their hands. The Gilbert, Van Loo or Leterrier who turns up at the Casino or Broadway box office may have the house.

The performance at Daly's Theatre of a musical comedy called "The Gaiety Girl" naturally gives rise to the question: "What is a Gaiety girl?"

Well, nothing like the heroine of the piece that bears her name.

To understand the genus Gaiety girl, one must have seen her at her home, the Gaiety Theatre in John Hollingshead's time. Practical John, as he delights to be called, had gathered an uncommonly strong company under his banner. This was about the time they were doing "Blue Beard," when the cast included Edward Terry, Nellie Farren, Kate Boyce, Connie Gilchrist, Phyllis Broughton and a host of minor celebrities. Curiously enough, it was in this place that Harry Monkhouse and E. J. Henley first made their bows to a West

End audience. Of course the great popular favorite, the star whom the public identified with the fortunes of the house, was Nellie Farren. Only those who have seen her here or in London can realize the subtle charm of her saucy Cockney humor.

But to estimate what the real Gaiety girl was like one would have to make a curious study of Constance Gilchrist. Connie started life very low down in the social scale. Rumor ascribes her rise to have taken place from the soapbuds of a washtub in Drury Lane. However that may be, at a very early age she became an artist's model, and sat to W. P. Frith and other academicians. She burst upon the Gaiety audience in a skipping rope dance, and at once took them by storm. A sporting paper, which was devoted to the interests of the house, christened her "The Child," and as the child she was known ever afterward. It was something in those days to be given a sobriquet by *The Pink 'Un*, which had first called Champagne "The Boy" and Gladstone "The Grand Old Man."

No need to tell how scores of the happy band of mashers fell in love with the artless creature of sixteen summers; but one cannot forget—Bobbie, otherwise Shirley Brooks, editor of the *Sporting Times*; the Duke of Beaufort, even then with a foot in the grave, though still debonair enough at night; the late Lord Lonsdale, going to the devil at a tremendous pace, and finishing his headlong career in the red brick house he had presented to

Connie at Hampstead. Where are they all now? Not haunting the Gaiety, that is certain. The Duke still dyes his whiskers, but he has a nurse to wash his face, and Connie herself is to be met with at Badminton and certain shady country retreats in her new character as the *Countess of Orkney*.

And yet the Gaiety had then lost Kate Vaughn, quite the most fascinating personality London had known for at least a decade. Romantic to a degree, after bowling over poor Fred Wellesley and getting him into unutterable grief with his father-in-law and his Queen, she persistently refused to marry him. But in the end, woman-like, she yielded, and to-day she is Mrs. Wellesley, nearly connected by her marriage with the Duke of Wellington. All the world has forgotten about Fred's rather unsavory divorce and forgiven him for the sake of his charming partner, except the Queen, who never forgets anything or forgives anybody.

Evelyn Rayne, too, a beautiful Irish girl with violet eyes, against whom there was never a breath of scandal, had left the stage to become the wife of Briscoe Rayne, a barrister.

Among the Gaiety girls who were coming to the front in popular favor were Phyllis Broughton and her sister Emma, better known as "The Duchess," and Miss Wadman, whose sweet voice had brought her into notice while in the chorus. Phyllis has worked on steadily till she is now quite a star. She was the original *Lady Virginia Forest* in "The Gaiety Girl." Two or three years ago she obtained \$25,000 damages from young Lord Dangan for breach of promise of marriage.

"The Duchess" has long ago retired into private life, and poor Miss Wadman died a Christmas or two back at Leeds. She was to have played the principal boy in the pantomime, and she passed away on Christmas eve, singing over her vocal numbers to the last in her anxiety to be perfect.

It would be no easy task at this date to follow the varying fortunes of a host of other Gaiety girls who belonged to the early eighties. But vaguely one remembers the Wilson sisters, who both married men in Her Majesty's Foot Guards, both of which marriages resulted in disillusion and divorce.

The Prince of Wales, whom the Gaiety girls called "Tum-Tum," and his male pals "Tummy," was the leader of the band, a faithful first-nighter. As long as the Gaiety was the Gaiety, that is as long as it remained the only burlesque house in London, the Prince never missed a first performance. There he sat with faithful

old Stanley Clarke—this was before his boys went out with pa—and he acted as fagman to the crowd of exquisites in the stalls, clapping his fat hands and smiling a fat smile at the end of each number. His favorite was usually supposed to be a certain Agnes Hewett, but our good Prince has catholic tastes, and in those days, whatever he may be now, he was a devoted admirer of every Gaiety girl.

Comparisons between "The Gaiety Girl," which is being played here by an English company, and the entertainments of De Wolf Hopper, Francis Wilson and Della Fox, call attention to the remarkable agility of the English women in this class of entertainments, compared to the stolidity and awkwardness of their American cousins. This is an altogether unlooked for state of things, as it is the American performer who is generally regarded as the more sprightly and lively in manner. Such American actresses and singers as Della Fox, Edna Wallace Hopper, Amanda Fabris, Lulu Glaser, Jennie Goldwalthe and the other high-priced soubrettes, *prime donne* and singers of the three principal light opera companies, confine their dancing to a few steps taken at the end of a song or chorus. Their movements indicate that the dancing is regarded as a secondary accomplishment.

In "The Gaiety Girl," however, practically every woman on the stage is a finished dancer. At least four of these women have been bred in the comic opera school, and they do not dance solos or special dances of any kind, but all of their entrances and exits are made in a hop, skip and jump fashion, and the instant the music starts they begin to pose and dance as a matter of course. Cissy Fitzgerald, Decima Moore, the three carnival dancers, and two of the "Gaiety" girls, who are supposed to be society ladies in the play, carry the piece as much by the nimbleness of their dancing as by any dramatic abilities.

When Vesta Tilley came here and sang "I'll Be There, Love, at Half-past Nine," with such great success at Pastor's, a man who generally knows what he is talking about in regard to variety shows remarked:

"Now we're in for an epidemic of time-table ditties." How true his words were anyone who has visited the variety halls of late knows. The list of calypso prima donnas who are murdering "Half-past Nine" embraces those two Bowery song-birds, Lottie Gilson and Annie Hart, and a vast crowd of comparatively unknown singers. There is scarcely a music hall in this country where some woman does not attempt this song every night.

Last week a song writer called on Eunice Vance and brought her a copy of his latest song to try. The song was entitled "Ten Past Eight." Miss Vance played the music over, and then turning to the composer she exclaimed: "Why, this isn't your song at all. You've cribbed it. It's a plagiarism. It's almost identical in words and music with Vesta Tilley's 'Half-past Nine'."

"Miss Vance!" exclaimed the composer with dignity, "I never plagiarize. Tilley's song was stolen from me, if you like. It was impossible for me to steal from Miss Tilley."

"But you told me you had just finished this song," cried Miss Vance indignantly. "Tilley has been singing 'Half Past Nine' for ages."

"That makes no difference," exclaimed the composer of "Ten Past Eight," as he prepared to depart in high dudgeon. "My song takes precedence over Tilley's. It's exactly one hour and twenty minutes ahead of hers."

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FITZSIMMONS IN EARNEST

Middleweight Champion Defends His Right to Challenge.

CORBETT WILLING TO FIGHT!

He Covers Fitzsimmons' Deposit and is Ready to Make a Match.

WILL SIGN ARTICLES OCTOBER 11.

[WITH ILLUSTRATION AND PORTRAITS.]

"If James J. Corbett loses his head when he fights me as he did when he fought Charley Mitchell, I will guarantee to find it for him in quick time." The speaker was Bob Fitzsimmons, and the remark was made to a party of friends and sportsmen who had gathered at Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City, to welcome him back from the South. The words of the middleweight champion had an honest and confident ring about them, and provoked a round of hearty applause. Taken altogether, it was a day for Fitz, who, judging by the reception given him, is rapidly becoming a great favorite. The sporting public have become convinced of his sincerity in demanding a match with Corbett, and hold that his claim for a battle is so just the Californian cannot hold out much longer without doing himself great injury.

When the train with Fitzsimmons and his wife arrived at the Pennsylvania depot there was a scene of wild confusion. Impatient with the long waiting, the crowd of three thousand or more sports made a rush for the train, jumped upon the engine and cars, and yelled lustily. As Fitz reached the platform the members of the Vendome Club, of Newark, who are all big, hardy fellows, set up a cheer that must have been heard miles away, while the band played "Hail to the Chief." Everybody was anxious to shake the right hand that put Creedon to sleep in such short order, and which is expected to knock out Corbett. In consequence of the jam, Bob had a hard time of it trying to reach the street. Twice his hat was knocked off, and once he was almost thrown down. He took it all good-naturedly, and the crowd was all the better pleased for it. "You're the coming champion, Bob," "Make Corbett fight you, or crawl!" "You've got Jim guessing, and keep him that way," were some of the remarks yelled to the smiling pugilist. It was the heartiest kind of a reception, and Fitz plainly showed he thoroughly appreciated it. In the crowd which received Fitz were many men prominent in Newark's political, police and business circles.

Among those who cheered loud and often were Warren Lewis, Alderman Ulrich, Assemblyman William Harrigan, Commodore Lohstein, Fred Lehman, Herman Beyers, Sol Omy, Joe Heisler, Al Haynes, L. Lippman, John F. Courtney, Police Inspector Fleming and the POLICE GAZETTE representative. Fitzsimmons, after much difficulty, managed to get through the crowd, and was escorted to Taylor's Hotel, where he was received by a few close friends and newspaper men.

To them Fitz talked for more than an hour regarding his proposed match with Corbett. Fitz was asked if he honestly felt he had a right to claim a battle with Corbett, and his answer was "yes," very emphatically. "I have a more legitimate claim for a battle with Corbett than any other pugilist living, and I intend," said Fitz, impressively, "to make him meet me or retire. I am ready and willing to fight Corbett at any time or any place he may designate, for any amount of money. There are several gentlemen in New Orleans who stand ready to back me for \$5,000 each. The Olympic Club's articles of agreement, which I have signed, call for a purse of \$25,000, so that you see Corbett can make a lot of money by defeating me, and it should be such easy money for him." John Courtney here interrupted Fitz long enough to inform him that four reputable business men of Newark had authorized him to say that they would each back the middleweight champion for \$5,000 against Corbett.

"What action will you take in regard to O'Donnell's challenge?" "I will ignore it," said Lanky Bob, so sharply it left no doubt of his meaning. "He will have to go and make a reputation before I notice him. Let him fight Hall, Choyinski or Maher, and if he defeats them I will arrange a match with him. As middleweight champion of the world I never refused to fight any man in my class, and Corbett has no more right to throw aside a genuine challenge than I had. Corbett, as champion of the heavyweight division, is in duty bound to give me a fight."

"Do you think you can defeat Corbett?" "Well, I feel pretty sure that I have a good outside chance with the champion. Corbett's terrible threats of annihilation don't frighten me in the least. When I face Corbett in a 24-foot ring," and the pugilist wonder was a little excited, "I will give him as good as he sends. He will find out when I meet him that he has got to fight. He won't have such an easy thing as he had with poor old Sullivan, who was merely a punching bag in his hands."

"Corbett had better retire if he don't fight me, for he will bring down nothing but ridicule on himself. Seeing that Corbett is doing his utmost to flunk out of a match with me, the officials of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, have interested themselves in the matter, and will give Corbett a certain time in which to come to his senses and fight, or forfeit all claim to the championship. The Olympic Club men claim this privilege, as the title was won and lost in their arena. I will then be awarded the championship, and will do my best to de-

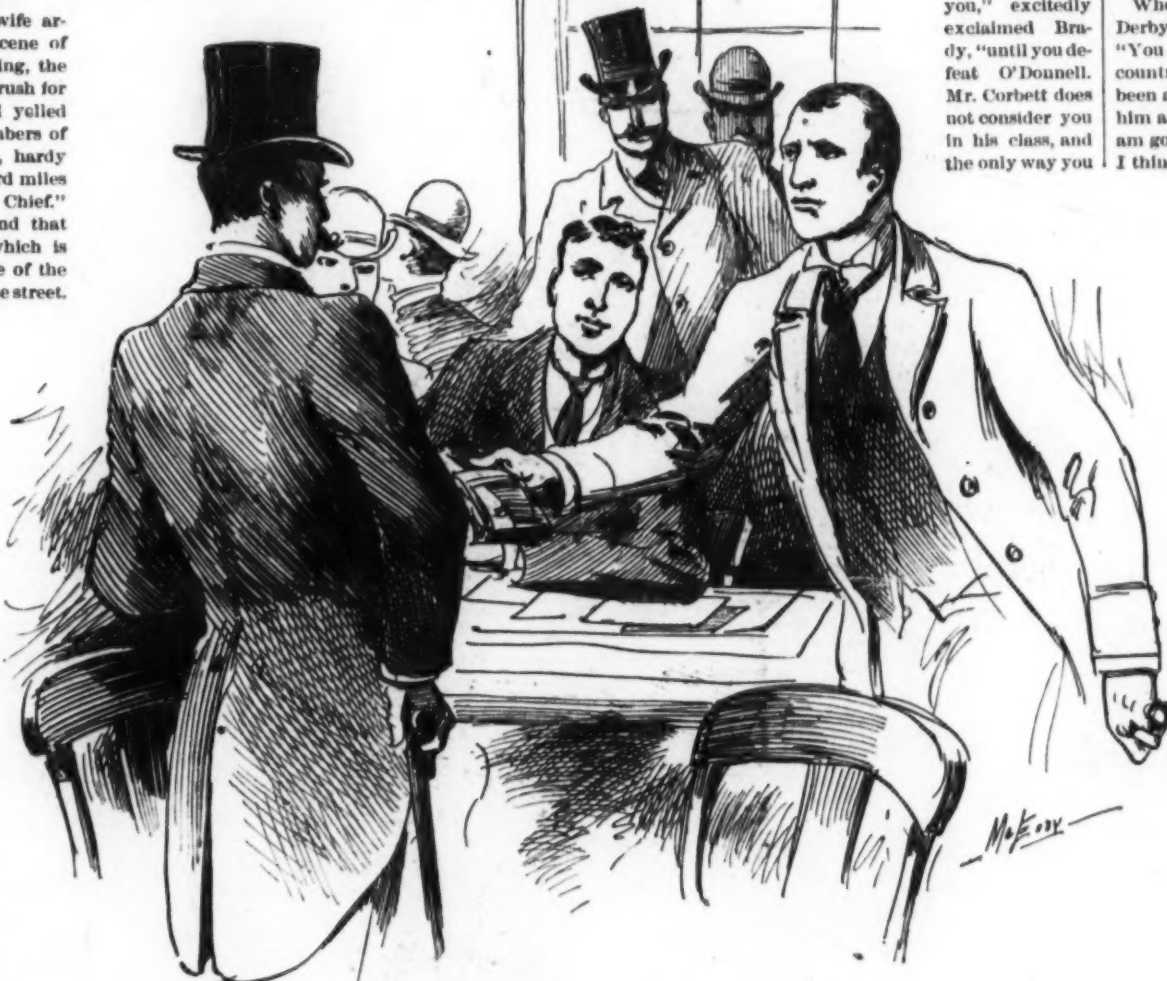
fend it against all comers. I will fight anybody except Jackson, whom I would not meet because he is a colored man. I am a naturalized American citizen, and will fight under the Stars and Stripes."

"Corbett denies the statement that he ever said he would give you a fight if you defeated Choyinski. Is this so?"

"Then Corbett is telling an untruth!" exclaimed Fitzsimmons. "The newspaper records will bear me out in the statement. Corbett has the faculty of forgetting things that are not to his advantage—in fact, it is a characteristic of the man. He seems to have no regard for his word. It is this failing on his part that compels me to refuse to fight O'Donnell. If I fought O'Donnell and beat him he would say, 'Go and fight Denver Ed Smith.' Well, I have made up my mind to do nothing of the kind. I will make Corbett fight me or give up. Corbett turned tail once, and it looks as if he intended to do so again. When the Olympic Club wanted Corbett to fight Peter Maher he begged to be excused. Corbett then did not want to meet the man he now calls a second rate. If Corbett wants proof of this I will furnish it. Corbett is a clever actor, a clever fighter and a clever talker. He is a real gentleman, but he has no right to treat me so meanly. He always acted nicely when I did business with him, but he always belittled me behind my back. When I get that fellow in the ring, boys," said Bob, addressing the crowd, which had almost swelled to three hundred by this time, "I will give you a run for your money if you put it on me. It will not be short and sweet. You won't have to wait long for a decision. Either he or I will go out in pretty quick time. I'll make him fight hard, however, and give him a thump or two he will remember for a long time."

"When you fight Corbett what advantages will he have over you?"

"Weight and height," replied Bob sharply. "He will enter the ring weighing at least thirty-five pounds more than myself. He will also have an advantage of height of three inches. They say I am a great big middle weight. As a matter



FITZSIMMONS DEPOSITS HIS MONEY.

of fact, I weigh less than any other man of my class in the world. I only weighed 155½ when I fought Creedon, and I offered to get down to 150 pounds, but the Australian refused to do this. I will weigh about 162 pounds when I fight Corbett."

"Why do you think you can beat Corbett?"

"Because," replied Fitz, with a touch of pride, "my record is better than Corbett's. Who has Corbett ever beaten? Three poor old 'has-beens.' I refer to Jake Kilrain, John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell. I don't see why Corbett should receive any credit for beating them. By the way, I offered to fight him four rounds, and agreed to knock him out within that time, at Madison Square Garden, or forfeit all interest in the receipts. He refused to meet me. Sullivan was another easy mark for Corbett. I wanted to fight him a year before Corbett took him on, but Jimmy Carroll, who was then my manager, refused to do anything in the matter, saying that if I challenged Sullivan I would make myself unpopular in this country. I then gave up the idea."

"This plot of Corbett's to try to shut me out with O'Donnell is a deep one. It was started months ago. Corbett hired O'Donnell, not for the alleged purpose of using him as his sparring partner, but to get him to challenge me. By doing this he thought to ward off my challenge or those of any other men. The thing is so transparent a novice would understand it. I had a challenge to the world open for seven months. Funny O'Donnell didn't answer it all that time, wasn't it? The report that O'Donnell defeated me in Australia is absolutely untrue. We only sparred three friendly rounds about ten years ago, when he was training for his fight with Cattanach. I showed him a lot of new points in fighting, and he has acknowledged in the presence of witnesses that the report of his beating me was not true. He would do so now, only he is in Corbett's employ."

"BRACE UP."

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As a parting shot Fitz said: "Corbett claims that he has never yet fought a man who was able to hit him hard. I don't think he will have that opinion after I meet him."

Regarding Colonel Hopkins' claim that Fitz fouled Creedon, he said: "Hopkins is a talker and a guesser. If the truth were known I think it would show that Hopkins bet on me and not on Creedon. Strange the reporters never said anything about a foul."

Fitzsimmons will wait for thirty days to elapse and then claim the championship by default. He will then be ready to defend it. Steve O'Donnell's challenge and money being first in the field, Fitz will make a match with him, and Corbett will have gained his point. If Bob's luck and skill do not fall him with O'Donnell the great Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will be on.

Such is the situation as evidenced by what took place between Fitzsimmons and his manager, Glori, and W. A. Brady, at the New York Herald office Oct. 1. It was a few minutes past twelve o'clock when Fitzsimmons, accompanied by his manager, Captain Glori, and Charley White arrived. Manager Brady, who had come over from Boston on the midnight train, was there to receive them. From the moment the men entered the building until they left recriminations flew thick and fast. Everybody was mad clean through, and a scuffle was imminent several times. Captain Glori said: "Mr. Fitzsimmons has come here to arrange a match with Mr. Corbett, and as an evidence of his good faith in the matter I hereby deposit \$1,000 with the Herald." Brady then arose and, waving a roll of bills, said, impressively: "I will cover that money on behalf of Steve O'Donnell for a fight with Mr. Fitzsimmons."

"I want to fight Mr. Corbett," interrupted Fitzsimmons, jumping from his seat, "and I refuse to recognize O'Donnell in this matter at all."

"Mr. Corbett will not fight you," excitedly exclaimed Brady, "until you defeat O'Donnell. Mr. Corbett does not consider you in his class, and the only way you

Brady smilingly, "and it will be a sorry day for you when you meet him."

"Yes," replied the challenger of the holder of the international title, "he may lick me in a punch, and he may lick me in twenty. Then, again, I may beat him, and it may not be such a sorrowful day for me after all. At any rate, Mr. Corbett will have plenty to do when he meets me. He will have to work hard and fast, and he will know he has been fighting when it is all over. And if I win the championship I will defend it against all comers."

"Would you fight Griffo if he challenged you?" asked Brady.

"Certainly I would," said Fitz earnestly, "or anybody else. I offered to stop Jack McAuliffe in four rounds a year ago or forfeit all interest in the purse. I am ready to defend my title, and that is more than a good many other champions can say."

"You must think you will have a pretty easy time of it when you fight Corbett, going around telling everybody that you are going to shove your fist in his face," said Brady, sarcastically. "Perhaps you won't be so brave when you meet him."

"I deny that," said Fitz, jumping to his feet. "I never said anything so ungentelemanly about Corbett. When I face him in the ring I may be rude, but never outside of it."

LATER.—The following telegram was received from W. A. Brady:

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 3, 1894.

Corbett covers Fitzsimmons' money. You have a thousand of mine to do so. Corbett will meet Fitzsimmons in New York Thursday, Oct. 11, to arrange match. W. A. BRADY, Manager for J. J. Corbett.

It elicited the following dispatch from Capt. Charles Glori:

DERBY, Conn., Oct. 3, 1894.

Fitzsimmons will be at Herald office on date fixed by Corbett without fail, prepared to make match.

CHARLES GLORI, Manager for Bob Fitzsimmons.

The above despatches tell the story in a few words that there is great probability of Corbett and Fitzsimmons meeting in the prize ring within a reasonable time to battle for the world's championship.

When Fitzsimmons was seen at the Opera House at Derby, Conn., where his company was playing, he said: "You can say that I am the most delighted man in the country to-night. Just say that this is what I have been anxious to have Corbett do. I am going to meet him at the New York Herald office on Oct. 11, and I am going to make him fight if there is any fight in him. I think I have just as good a chance of licking him as

he has of licking me, and I am going to do my best to defeat him if he ever gives me the opportunity. Corbett will not be an easy man to whip. He is game and full of life, and will put up the battle of his life against me, but I believe I can win. Mitchell got in five settled blows on Corbett when they fought. If I can get in that many I will end Mr. Corbett's title to the heavyweight championship."

"As to the time of fighting, I shall let Mr. Corbett settle that. Any time will suit me, provided it is not too far off. I will fight him in February before the Olympic Club, or at any other time or place or before any other club in the country. I prefer the Olympic, and would like to fight for their big purse, but I am not particular. What I want is to have Corbett defend his title. I will not insist that the fight shall be pulled off before Corbett's theatrical season ends, and I do not want him to lose any money through this fight, and if he finds that he cannot fight until that is ended I am willing to wait. But I do not want the thing to drag along for a year or two. I can cancel my engagements at once and get into training. I put up that money to show my good faith and now that Corbett has covered it I will do everything reasonable to make the match. There will be no chance for him to back out without showing the public that he is nothing more than a windbag. I will make almost any sacrifice to bring on the fight. I have not thought particularly about them. I am willing to meet him under something of the same kind that he met Mitchell, under the same rules and in the same kind of a ring. I will be playing in Philadelphia on the 11th, but will run over to New York on that day."

When Manager Brady was seen at Boston, Mass., he was ready to talk about the matter of Champion Corbett's covering the money posted by Bob Fitzsimmons in New York. Brady said: "I have just wired the New York Herald to take the money they were holding as a forfeit with O'Donnell's challenge and cover Fitzsimmons' money in behalf of James J. Corbett. This action now binds all hands by formal agreement, whereas there was only a suggestion of an arrangement before. I will meet the Fitzsimmons party on Thursday, Oct. 11, when the final details of the match will be concluded. Our money is up, ready to meet his challenge, and there ought to be a chance for some other fighters also, from bantams up. The latest usage in fighting circles seems to make an answer to any challenge imperative."

Corbett got a long telegram on Oct. 3 from the Olympic Club in New Orleans, in which were a series of resolutions, wherein the championship of the world was claimed for Fitzsimmons, on the score of Corbett's first refusal to cover Fitz's money. The champion affected to laugh at the club's manifesto, and in reply sent the following telegram:

"Your resolutions received. Cheer up. Cherries are ripe. JAMES J. CORBETT."

The tenor of this message sufficiently indicates Corbett's frame of mind when his further views on the coming fight were sought. The talk and agitation over the whole thing has been much of a surprise to him.

HUBERT DE LAPPE.

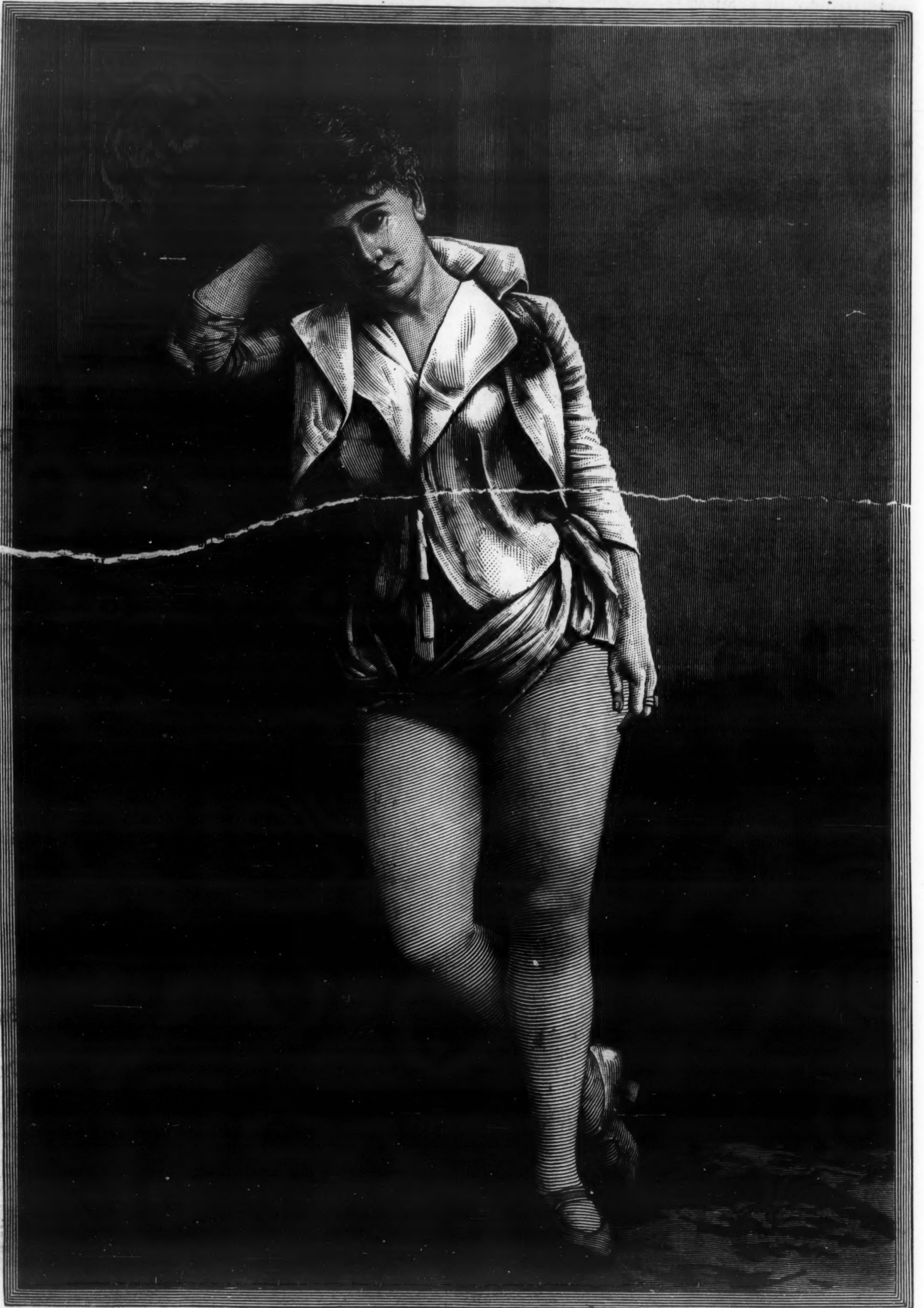
[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A good likeness of Hubert De Lappe appears in this issue. Mr. De Lappe is a humorist of great promise and tells funny stories without apparent effort or straining for effect. He has a bright future.

"LOVE'S SACRIFICE."

No. 8 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. Abounding in thrilling situations, and illustrated by 50 elegant pictures. Sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, 50 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, N. Y.

"Well, Corbett will lick you in short order," said



EUNICE VANCE.

AN ENGLISH VAUDEVILLE ARTIST OF GREAT ABILITY, NOW WITH THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM COMPANY.



COWHIDED BY A GIRL.

LUCILLE DOSS FLOGS ABE ABRAHAM AND DRAWS BLOOD BECAUSE OF A REMARK HE MADE ABOUT HER, AT COURTLAND, ALA.



AN OBJECTIONABLE VISITOR.

MRS. CLARK DID NOT LIKE HER CALLING ON HER HUSBAND AND VERY SOON THERE WAS A LARGE-SIZED ROW, AT CINCINNATI, O.



SHE WAS TOO GAY.

AS LONG AS HER HUSBAND WAS AWAY FROM HER SHE BEHAVED RATHER FREELY, AT CHICAGO, ILL.

A MODERN DON JUAN.

He Weds and Deserts a Beautiful Society Girl.

SPENDS A LARGE FORTUNE.

Finally Goes West, Where His Sister Is Killed By a Jealous Lover.

A TRUE AND INTERESTING TALE.

The aristocratic society circles of Worcester, Mass., have been sadly shocked. Within two weeks Charlie Forehand, the son of Sullivan Forehand, President of the Forehand Arms Company, fled to the West, leaving behind him, ill and bed-ridden, his wife, who two years ago was one of the most polished and accomplished of New York society girls. Following his desertion of his wife came the cruel murder of his young and fascinating sister, Mrs. C. Henry Colvin. Beautiful Mabel Colvin had sowed the wind and reaped the whirlwind. Her sensational assassination on the streets of Portland, Ore., a few days ago by B. W. Staengle, her lover, has sent a thrill of horror through Worcester society. The news of his daughter's murder almost killed Sullivan Forehand, who is one of the most respected men in Worcester.

Several years ago Mabel and Charlie Forehand were considered the brightest and most popular of young society people. From a slender, lissome girl, Mabel had blossomed into a magnificent specimen of glorious womanhood. She married C. Henry Colvin, a wealthy iron merchant, in 1885, and lived with him but a short time. She was inordinately fond of a gay life, such as he disapproved, and in the course of a short time the separation, which no hand, though many were lifted, could stay, came with a force that startled society. Lovely Mabel continued to lead a life that was folly and madness. She contracted the opium and liquor habits, and, finding herself partially ostracized by society, she left Worcester and went to Portland, where she eventually met Staengle, who, in the madness of his despairing love for her, shot and killed her as though she were a dog. The corpse of Mabel Colvin, even lovely in death, was brought to Worcester and quietly buried from her father's residence.

As for Charlie Forehand, no gayer blade ruffled the surface of Worcester society than did he. He dressed like all the rest of his swagger set, in the height of fashion, and many women, particularly young and married women, bowed submissively at his feet. His amours on more than one occasion created a furore. Exposure would be followed by sincere professions of repentance. In time he would return to his old habits, and set the pace that kills with redoubled vigor. He traveled with the fastest set, whooped her up in royal style, and was voted a fine fellow generally. When, in 1892, he met Miss Minnie B. Johnson, the lovely and polished daughter of the President of the New York Biscuit Company, it was thought by his friends that he would mend his ways.

It was believed that the influence of this gracious and beautiful girl would be strong enough to draw him into the paths of rectitude. The meeting of Miss Johnson and Charlie was a momentous one in their lives. It was a case of love at first sight. While visiting her cousin, Florence Chichester, on Winslow street, Miss Johnson met young Forehand. The couple after that were seen together morning, noon and night. They drove behind his father's span of stylish horses, went to the theatre together and enjoyed themselves in various ways. At last Minnie's visit came to an end, and she was obliged to return to her home in the metropolis.

She had hardly reached home before rumors reached her ears through letters received from friends in this city that her lover was not as true as he should be. She heard he was going around with a "horrid" girl, and she threatened to break off the engagement. Charlie was badly scared and started hot-haste for New York to try and patch up matters. He came back smiling and said he was going to be married in October. And in October he was married. They had scarcely been united and settled in life when the skeleton made its appearance. A coolness sprang up between them after they had been living together a short time. It was rumored that Mrs. Forehand accused her husband of being unfaithful, and that Charlie in turn declared that she was too fickle for him. At any rate, they were seldom seen on the streets together, and the gossips began to circulate stories of domestic troubles before they were fairly launched on the sea of matrimony. Mrs. Forehand accused Charlie of being too fond of a female bookkeeper employed near the Forehand works. Charlie certainly had the reputation of taking her to ride with him and going about more than a husband should do. There was trouble between Charlie and his wife from the start, and it was said Charlie wrote to his wife's parents in New York and told them that he was having trouble, and that married life was not just what it was cracked up to be, in his case at least. Her parents went to Worcester, determined to adjust matters if possible. When they did arrive, it is alleged, there was a scene. It is said that the Johnsons told Charlie's mother that they would never have consented to the marriage had they known the reputation Charlie bore. They complained bitterly of the way in which their daughter had been treated by her husband. The trouble was finally patched up, and Minnie's friends rejoiced. It was not long, however, before Charlie broke up house-keeping and went to board. The climax came shortly afterward when Charlie told his wife in plain words to get out, that he would not live with her any longer, and that settled it. The now nearly heart-broken wife tried to reason with him, but he was deaf to her pleadings, and only repeated his brutal words. Driven from home the poor woman appealed to Charlie's father, who in turn did all in his power, but the son was like stone.

"I am done with her," was his answer.

The next day the Forehand equipage drove to Union Station with Sullivan Forehand and his daughter-in-law. The parting at the station was very sad. The anguish of the young wife was plainly visible. Mr. Forehand pressed a roll of bills into her hands and bade her an affectionate farewell. Charlie did not even say goodbye to the lovely girl whose heart he had broken. After her departure Charlie plunged deeper and deeper into questionable gayeties. Wine and women were the magnets which attracted him. About this time he met and fell deeply in love with a Milbury young woman, who represented herself to be married. He spent much of his time in her company. Not long after he had turned his wife out of doors he repented his brutality. He wrote her several letters begging her to return to him. She at first refused, but finally, believing him to be sincere, consented to return, and did so. Charlie and she engaged rooms at the Kenmore Hotel. Here they lived happily for about a week, Charlie appearing to give up his former habits, but it did not last long, and Charlie was soon back at his old tricks. Mrs. Forehand took sick and was confined to her bed for more than five months—in fact, up to the time of her departure from the city a few days ago. In an interview Mrs. Forehand stated that her husband had treated her cruelly and had struck her. They had two rooms and Charlie always occupied one alone. When she was very sick and thought to be dying Charlie did not go near her. His love for the Milbury woman still existed. His wife was aware of the fact and consulted Chief of Police Raymond on several occasions.

"I mean to get a divorce from my husband, as soon as my health will permit me to appear in Court," said Mrs. Forehand this week. "Mr. Forehand has basely deserted me. The story is too sad and shameful to bear repetition at this time."

A day or two ago Charles Griffin, a well known New York lawyer, and a brother-in-law to Mrs. Forehand, arrived in Worcester. He went at once to the Kenmore and told Mrs. Forehand that he was there to take her back to her parents. The suffering girl was overjoyed at this good news. Her belongings were packed up and sent to the station. A cab was called



SHE LED A LIFE OF LUXURY.

and the invalid and deserted girl-wife bade adieu to the city where she had known so much suffering, where her life, once so full of glad promise, had been cruelly wrecked, and left for her father's home in New York. The last week Mrs. Forehand spent in this city was not a happy one, as was learned from her friends, who are considered reliable authority.

It is alleged that, acting upon instructions from his son Charlie, Sullivan Forehand called upon his daughter-in-law and removed all the furniture in her apartments except the bed in which she lay ill. He claimed that Charlie had given him instructions to remove and appropriate all the furniture the couple had when they lived together, and also warned her not to remove the bed in which she lay or to dispose of it. Many of the articles were wedding presents given to Mrs. Forehand and presented to her in her maiden name. It is now reported that when Charlie Forehand went West he was accompanied by an actress who is well known in this city. She disappeared at the same time that he did.

CAPT. CHARLES GLORI.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE appears a striking picture of Capt. Charles Glori, who recently resigned a captaincy in the police department of Newark,

YOU TURN THE CRANK.

The machine does the rest. Lots of fun with the Magic Money Maker. Send for one and try it. Price, 35 cents and 60 cents. Sent by mail to your address by RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

N. J., to become the manager and financial sponsor of Bob Fitzsimmons, the champion middleweight. Capt. Glori was recently tendered a large banquet by all his friends, who were sorry to lose such a boon companion. At present he is traveling with Fitzsimmons' Specialty Company, and displays as much ability in his new surroundings as he formerly employed when a distinguished member of the police force.

SHE WAS TOO GAY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

William Rickey's suit for divorce filed at Chicago, Ill., makes an interesting story. Rickey, who is a travelling man, married his Hattie three years ago.

He was from home a large part of the time, and Hattie soon began to pine for company. They were living in Detroit, Mich., then. According to Rickey's charge Hattie soon had a young Detroit "blood" ensnared. Hattie and the young man soon began to take little trips to neighboring towns and stay away a couple of days. This state of affairs was noticed by the neighbors, but none of them cared to tell the husband. Hattie's temper, too, began to show signs of wear and she would occasionally slap her husband in the face and give other evidence of her dislike. Still he did not suspect her of infidelity.

the women, nor their object in taking him away, but it is suspected that the girls intended to take him to the outskirts of the town and give him a thrashing.

AN OBJECTIONABLE VISITOR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A woman, very much excited and showing the effects of having had a struggle with some one, bustled into the Hammond street police station at Cincinnati, O., and told Lieut. Hill that her husband was Capt. Clark, of the towboat Shirley, lying at the foot of Broadway.

She heard that her husband had been paying attention to a young woman, and decided to see what was up. She went down to the boat at night, and, after she had been there a short time, the young woman, whose name she learned was Ethel Taylor, came on board, carrying a grape basket in one hand and a bundle in the other.

Mrs. Clark and Ethel came together, and it is said that there was a decidedly lively time on the boat for a few moments. Capt. Clark did not interfere and kept out of the reach of his wife. Some of the men on the boat parted the two women.

The women left the boat, which started for Point Pleasant. Capt. J. L. Clark lives at No. 90 East Fifth street, and Ethel Taylor was found to live at No. 21 East Eighth street. Officer Spiegel investigated the affair and reported that the Taylor woman was not on his beat.

WON ON A FOUL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A train of six cars with 175 passengers, sporting, professional and business men, left Denver, Col., at one o'clock Oct. 3d to witness the encounter between Denver Ed Smith and Lawrence Farrell, whose real name is William Keough. The train was stopped at 2:30 about twenty miles out on the Gulf road, and the ring was pitched in exactly the same spot where Smith defeated Farrell eight years ago. The spectators built seats of railroad ties around the ring, which was pitched close to the track. Smith weighed 180 pounds and Farrell 170 when they entered the ring at three P. M. Smith was first in the ring, followed by the seconds, Omar Anderson, Paddy Smith and Joe Mulvihill. Farrell entered presently with Tom West, Billy Thomas and Bat Masterson, Harry Stewart and Jeff, alias Soapy Smith, were chosen as timekeepers, and Reddy Gallagher referee. Farrell looked much smaller than Smith, and the latter was the favorite. The gloves weighed five ounces.

ROUND 1—Smith opened by uppercutting Farrell, who answered wildly. Smith landed on Farrell's right eye and drew first blood. A clinch followed, Farrell trying to strike Smith. Smith got in a right and left over the heart, and Farrell returned the compliment with two on Smith's neck. Smith then fell in a clinch.

ROUND 2—The men came together with a rush, both leading, Smith playing for Farrell's ribs, the latter landing on Ed's face. Smith accused Farrell of sticking his elbow in his (Smith's) face. Gallagher cautioned Farrell, but he continued to jab at Ed after each clinch was broken. Neither had any advantage in this round.

ROUND 3—Smith led, landing on the face, and got a hard one on the ribs. Both men were puffing and clinched frequently. Smith led suddenly and landed three blows on Farrell's face in one, two, three style. Farrell's elbow jabbed into Ed's face again and he received another caution. Then Farrell got in several body blows on Smith. Honors even.

ROUND 4—Smith led for Farrell's neck and landed hard. A foul was claimed against Farrell again for his elbow trick and he was again cautioned. Then he caught Smith a stunning blow on the chin. A rush and clinch followed. Farrell was told he would lose the fight if he made another foul. A foul was then claimed against him, but not allowed. Both men seemed short winded.

ROUND 5—Smith chased Farrell twice around the ring, and after a clinch landed twice on his windpipe. Farrell was again warned against fouling, and gave Referee Gallagher two good ones in the ribs, mistaking him for "Denver Ed." Smith got in two on Farrell's face, who then clinched and threw Smith. Another foul claimed.

ROUND 6—Farrell led and landed on the breast, and wrestled with Smith again, who fell. Farrell claimed Ed held his glove in his mouth and he could not help it. Another clinch and Farrell again threw Smith. On the claim of another foul, Gallagher gave the fight to Smith, but withdrew his decision immediately, saying he would give Smith the fight on the next foul. He did not wait long, for Farrell instantly fouled Smith and threw him over the ropes. Smith wanted to finish the fight but his friends persuaded him not to. Smith got the decision on a foul.

COWHIDED BY A GIRL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Abraham, a prominent merchant, was publicly cowhided at Courtland, Ala., by Miss Lucile Doss, daughter of Porter Doss, Sr., proprietor of the Doss Hotel. It is said Abraham made a disparaging remark about Miss Doss which reached her ears. The flogging brought streams of blood with every blow and made Abraham beg for mercy. He was also attacked by a brother of the young lady and would have been killed but for the interference of the Chief of Police, who arrested all the parties.

TRACY AND MCCARTHY MATCHED.

At St. Louis, on Oct. 4, Tommy Tracy and Australian Billy McCarthy agreed to meet for a limited-round contest before the Madison, Ill., club for a purse of \$2,500. The men will meet Oct. 16. Joe Choyinski will referee.

GRIFFIN TO MEET LAVIGNE.

Johnny Griffin, of Braintree, and George Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid, were matched Oct. 4. The men are to box fifteen rounds on October 22 at the Seaside Athletic Club, Coney island, at 126 pounds, weigh at the ringside.

"THE DEVIL'S COMPACT."

No. 4 of Fox's Sensational Series, is having an enormous sale, and no wonder, as it is the liveliest novel of the day. One of Zola's best. Sent by mail to any address, securely wrapped, on receipt of 50 cents. RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

A FAMOUS DIVORCE SUIT.

The Plaintiff Obtains a Decree in the Barden Case.

A SENSATIONAL AFFAIR.

It Scarcely Has a Parallel in the Annals of the Courts.

SOME VERY INTERESTING FEATURES.

Out of one of the most remarkable series of marriages and intermarriages ever known in this country, a decision in the first divorce proceedings in a tangled matrimonial complication is expected within a few days. This is in the notorious and outrageously infamous divorce case of Barden against Barden.

Notorious, because of the wide publicity which it has attained, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and infamous because of the dastardly methods resorted to by the defendant in the trial of the action. This trial, which has occupied the attention of the courts from New York to Dakota, was brought to a determination in Mitchell, South Dakota, a few days ago. At the conclusion of this trial the defense asked for time in which to submit a brief upon the legal points involved in the arguments, and this was granted.

Briefly stated, the history of the case which has attracted so much attention throughout the country is as follows: Nearly twenty years ago Della Fox and Lewis Osborne were residents of Albany County. Both resided at Slingerland, an aristocratic suburb of Albany, N. Y. The couple were married and entered upon what promised to be a career of matrimonial bliss. This, however, was of brief duration, and before six months had passed, the newly wedded couple found themselves unable to agree and their dream of happiness rudely shattered.

Mr. Osborne became involved in some trouble which made it desirable for him to leave Albany, and he did so, deserting his wife and succeeding in covering the course of his flight.

Mrs. Osborne, then left to support herself, took up sewing and dressmaking and worked in many families about Albany. It was then that she met Lyman D. Barden. He was a widower, his wife having but recently died leaving a daughter. Within a short time after their meeting, through the offices of Mrs. Jennie Kinlock of Troy, a sister-in-law of Barden's, he and Della Osborne were married. They, however, took the precaution to first consult a lawyer and were advised that as Mrs. Osborne had not heard from her husband in ten years, and had made reasonable effort to ascertain his whereabouts, she had a legal right to suppose him dead, and a consequent right to marry. Barden was then engaged in the buying and selling of Western horses, in partnership with Egbert E. Deavitt of Troy. After their marriage he and his wife lived for a time in Albany and then in Troy. But Della's second marriage was no more successful than her first. After a few months of honeymoon, they began to quarrel, and she charges the most extreme brutality upon the part of her husband. A year passed and again Della found herself deserted, her husband having removed to South Dakota. She continued her residence in Troy, and two years ago instituted proceedings for divorce. This action was begun in South Dakota, where Barden resided. Two weeks after service in this action Barden again married, this time a Miss Gile, of Oswego county, this State, in whose company he had been much, even before he and his wife Della parted, and with whom he has since lived in Kimball, S. D., a daughter having meantime been born to them. Barden must present some defense to this divorce proceeding or stand convicted of bigamy, which criminal charge it was then threatened to prosecute. This was found in the charge that at the time of his marriage to Della Osborne, her husband, Lewis Osborne, was then living, and this fact was then known to her.

This case has been in the courts ever since, two commissioners having in the meantime been appointed to take the depositions of witnesses in Albany and in Troy. Two years ago F. W. Cameron, of Albany, heard the testimony of these witnesses here, and about a month ago Alexander B. King, of Troy, again took the depositions of witnesses residing both in this city and Troy. Recently the trial of the case was begun at Mitchell, South Dakota, before Judge D. Hanly, of the Fourth Judicial District, Lawyer H. C. Preston, of that place, appearing for Barden and F. N. Goodykoontz, of Mitchell, also for the plaintiff, with James C. Matthews, of Troy, as counsel. This trial was replete with startlingly sensational developments. It was openly charged throughout the trial, which lasted four days, that the testimony of witnesses for the defense had been obtained through bribery, and much evidence to this effect was introduced, but the really startling disclosures in this direction came through the cross-examination of Mr. Barden's own witnesses. First of these was Mrs. Jennie C. Kinlock, of Troy. Mr. Barden sought to prove that Mrs. Osborne knew that her first husband still lived when he married her, and because of such knowledge the marriage was invalid. The weight of the testimony of the witnesses was that Della had made such confession to them before and after her marriage to Barden. It is claimed that Mrs. Kinlock refused to make such affidavit before Commissioner King, of Troy.

Certain it is that she did not make such deposition, but at the trial in Dakota she testified that Della had told her she knew that her first husband still lived and was married to another woman, with whom he was living in this State. She was subjected to a severe cross-examination by Mr. Matthews, which greatly shook her testimony, but as a climax he caused her nearly to faint on the witness stand when he presented her a letter which she admitted was written by her to Barden, her brother-in-law, in which she upbraided him for his treatment of Della, told him what a good mother she had been to his daughter, and denied that she had ever heard Della say she knew her first husband still lived. This letter refuted everything to which she had sworn on her direct examination.

Other depositions taken here on behalf of the defendant Mr. Preston refused to present to the court at the trial. Most prominent among these was that of Dr. Fisk, of No. 1 Clinton Square. Dr. Fisk was asked to testify to the fact that he had heard Mrs. Osborne say that she knew her husband was alive; but on the contrary he testified to his knowledge of her efforts to ascertain his whereabouts, and her failure to do so. At the trial in Dakota Mr. Preston refused to present this affidavit, but Mr. Matthews insisted, and after a long argument Mr. Preston was finally compelled to read the deposition. It will be remembered that Mr. Preston had the deposition of a man claiming to be William Osborne, the father of Lewis Osborne, Della's first husband, and also of Lewis Osborne himself. In these it was alleged that Lewis Osborne had for a number of years been living in Madison

he was dead. Among the other charges in the trial was that of perjury preferred against Barden. In his answer to the suit Barden swore that when he married Della Osborne he supposed her to be single and unmarried. In refutation of this deposition of Rev. Mr. Heath, of the Ash Grove M. E. Church, of Albany, was presented, in which he swore that the subject of the woman's previous marriage was discussed before Barden at the time when the ceremony was performed. There were many other discrepancies even in the sworn depositions of Barden and his testimony upon the stand, and these were cited by Mr. Matthews as evidence of perjury. The case of Barden vs. Barden will rank in legal annals as one of the most infamous of its kind.

CAUSED THEM TO BLUSH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Two very quiet, plainly attired young men got off the Fifth Avenue L. train, bridge bound, in Brooklyn, N. Y., recently, at the City Hall station.

"Hurry up, please," said the guard, "we ain't runnin' an ice wagon."

He got a cold stare, the platform gates were slammed and the train rolled away. The young men moved slowly towards the gate marked "Exit." Suddenly they stopped in front of an illustrated advertisement summing up the general public to a popular variety the-

There is a very strict law on the subject in New York. It says the State has a right to tear down such pictures. Why, the boys of the Brooklyn High School have petitioned to have all naughty pictures removed from the billboards. Won't you help us, Mr. Mayor? It's really sinful, you know."

"It is, indeed," said the first young man, "and look at those living pictures now being shown at the theatres. They're awful. We've seen 'em."

Mayor Schieren said he'd look into the matter at once. He'd consult with the city's legal advisers right away and enforce the law. He wasn't in sympathy with the exposure of immoral pictures on public billboards. The young men went away promising to call again.

HE DISLIKES BLOOMERS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Women who wear bloomers and ride bicycles in Washington Park, at Chicago, Ill., have an enemy in the shape of a man. This individual has adopted a queer sort of warfare on the wearers of bloomers. Armed with a slight sort of whip he stands about the park, and whenever he has a good chance he uses his whip on the women as they ride past him.

The man is harmless looking, according to those who have seen him, and nobody suspects him of having a grudge against the wearers of bloomers. But, sure enough, whenever he can get near enough to the wearer of a pair "crack" goes his whip and the fair wheeler feels a stinging sensation just below where the bloomers quit.

Ten women have made complaint to the park police.

IN BOY'S CLOTHES.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The disclosure was made at Arkansas City, Kan., of a young lady dressed in male attire, having been employed by the Santa Fe Railway to assist her father in watching railway bridges in Oklahoma Territory. The father, Yermes Crowder, and his son Yegor, or George, were stationed in the bridge watchers camp at the crossing of Red Rock, in the Otoe reservation, near the south line of the "Strip."

The people who are around Red Rock are mostly cowboys, and when they camped there of a night, if Crowder and his boy happened to be in camp, it was noticed that George always sat apart and never indulged in any of the stories which the cowboys relate and which are meant only for men's ears. The men had frequently "joshed" the boy about his timidity, but he always turned the subject onto something else.

A few days since one of the cowboys concluded he would have some amusement at George's expense. He threatened to remove his clothing before the crowd, and when the boy blushed furiously it caused a great laugh. Finally the cowboy attempted to make the threat good, and George showed fight. He picked up a rock and hurled it at his tormentor. The stone missed him. The boy then took to his heels and was chased a short distance by the cowboy, but escaped.

The next day the "boy," dressed in female attire and accompanied by the father, called on the Santa Fe agent and surprised that official by requesting that she be either discharged from the service of the company or assigned work more appropriate to her sex. When urged by the agent she told him that she and her father had fled from the great Russian university town of Kieff for fear of arrest by the political persecutors acting under the orders of the Czar; that her name was Nadege, and that she was one of the Russian dancers at the World's Fair; that they studied hard to acquire enough of our language to enable them to find employment in this country; that they went to Topeka, Kan., where her friends arranged for her to assume male attire and assist her father in the work he had secured from the railroad.

ELOPED ON A BICYCLE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The bicycle she rode wasn't built for two, but that she was the very acme of sweetness could not be gainsaid.

Miss Daisy Bell—that is her real name—listened to the ardent wooing of the gallant Oscar Edwards and a few days ago she eloped with him. She is only 15 years old. Her husband is only 18. Miss Daisy has lived at Lithonia, about twenty miles from Atlanta, Ga., with her mother, a widow. Oscar is quite a successful contractor—only a boy, but a manly fellow.

They loved, and it was arranged that Daisy should ride on her bicycle to Decatur, Ga., where Oscar would meet her. Bright and early she mounted her wheel and rode to the meeting place. Both then rode on the wheel to a minister's house, where they were married.

Despite the indignant protests of her mother, who refuses to be reconciled, they are happy.

CAPT. CHARLES H. TRUSCOTT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Captain Charles Henry Truscott has been engaged in mining pursuits since the age of nine in the tin mines of Cornwall and the coal mines of Durham, England. He has been located in South Australia during the past few years and has just taken charge of a large mine at Coal-gardie on behalf of an influential syndicate. Capt. Truscott's portrait appears on another page.

EUNICE VANCE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Eunice Vance has made more English songs popular than any other vaudeville artist who has every come to this country. She is now the star of the Howard Athenaeum Specialty Company, after spending the summer as the principal attraction on the Casino Roof Garden. A splendid picture of Miss Vance appears on our theatrical page.

A MODERN SIREN.

No. 17, of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. A tale of man's duplicity and woman's folly. From the French of Ernest Daudet, with 96 sensational illustrations. Price 50 cents, sent by mail to any address, securely wrapped, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



HE TREATED HER BRUTALLY.

atre. It was highly colored and attractive in many ways. There was a clown doing a somersault, a red devil prodding with a pronged fork the coat tails of a society gentleman in full dress; a ballet girl, with very abbreviated skirts, prouetting and putting a pair of pretty lips, and the nether limbs of a person of uncertain sex following a hidden physiognomy through a trap-door.

"My, my, this is awful," said one of the young men to the other. "It is positively disgusting. What do you suppose that is—a man or a woman?"

"Can't tell," said the other. "It is positively shocking. No wonder the artist has had enough decency to hide its face."

"Look at that shame-faced vixen there with her dress above her garters; isn't it terrible?" said the first, and he put the ferule of his umbrella on the picture of the premiere danseuse.

"Oh, it's horrible," said the second young man. "No wonder the poor little High School boys complained to us that they could not walk to school without blushing at the naughty things they saw on the billboards."

In a just and haughty huff the two young men rushed away. They went straight to the City Hall.

"We want to see the Mayor," said they to the office boy. "Immediately."

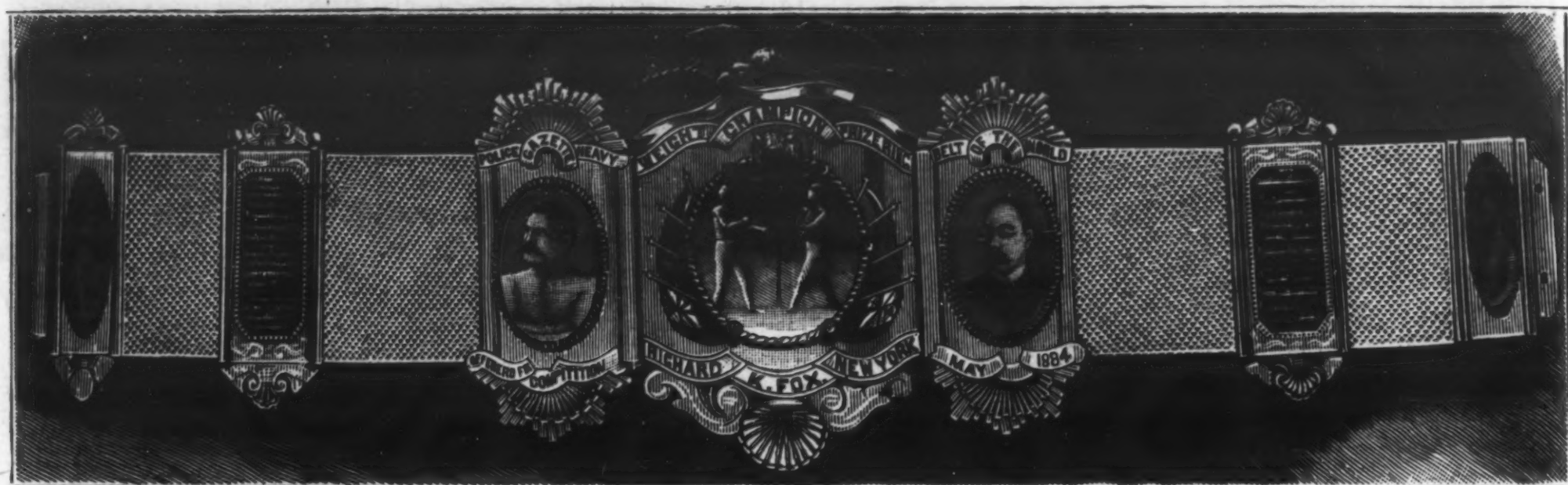
Mayor Schieren granted them an audience. He was very demure.

"We come," said one of the young men, indignantly, "in behalf of the people, who want to see the billboards of our American cities purged of immoral pictures, and Congress is standing by us. So is the Postmaster-General, and so Secretary Carlisle. Don't you know that he refused to accept St. Gaudens' Columbian figure because it represented a man without a stitch of clothes on. Now, sir, Brooklyn is fairly plastered with pictures of women with no clothes on to speak of. It's awful."

"Indeed it is," said the other; "and it must be stopped."

"A PARISIAN SULTANA"

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THE "POLICE GAZETTE" DIAMOND HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP BELT.



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THE CHAMPION HEAVY-WEIGHT AND THE CHAMPION MIDDLE-WEIGHT OF THE WORLD WHO WILL, NO DOUBT, FIGHT FOR THE DIAMOND BELT OFFERED BY RICHARD K. FOX.



FITZSIMMONS' ROYAL GREETING.

THE CHAMPION, MIDDLE-WEIGHT OF THE WORLD IS ENTHUSIASTICALLY RECEIVED BY HIS FRIENDS AT JERSEY CITY, N. J., ON HIS RETURN FROM HIS VICTORY OVER DAN CREEDON.

GOSSIP OF THE PRIZE RING.

fought to a finish near Coldwater, Mich., recently. Dunn had everything his own way in the first five rounds, but in the sixth Mann

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	Baltimore.....	New York.....	Boston.....	Philadelphia.....	Brooklyn.....	Cleveland.....	Pittsburg.....	Chicago.....	Cincinnati.....	St. Louis.....	Washington.....	Louisville.....	Greene Wagon.....	Percent.....
Clubs.....
Baltimore.....	6	4	6	8	9	6	9	10	10	11	10	89	66
New York.....	6	6	6	7	9	8	11	7	7	10	10	89	66
Boston.....	4	6	6	7	9	6	9	10	10	11	10	89	66
Philadelphia.....	8	7	6	9	6	7	8	9	9	10	10	89	66
Brooklyn.....	4	5	6	6	6	7	8	9	9	10	10	89	66
Cleveland.....	3	3	3	3	7	4	10	8	8	9	8	86	55
Pittsburg.....	4	4	4	4	4	5	6	7	7	8	8	86	55
Chicago.....	3	3	3	3	3	3	2	6	6	7	7	87	64
Cincinnati.....	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	5	6	7	7	87	64
St. Louis.....	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	6	6	7	7	85	43
Washington.....	1	2	3	3	3	3	3	5	5	5	6	84	34
Louisville.....	2	2	2	3	3	3	3	4	4	4	5	86	37

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SCHAEFER AND IVES.

The Champion Billiard Players
Have Made Two Matches.

ANTI-GAMBLING AMENDMENT

It Will Kill Racing In New York If It
Is Adopted.

BRIEF SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

The Chicago Baseball Club is said to have lost \$30,000 in the season.

Lahigh easily defeated Rutgers at football Sept. 29 by a score of 24 to 0.

The L. A. W. Racing Board have a number of Class A men under investigation.

A. E. Walters covered 288 miles 120 yards in twelve hours recently, in a cycling contest at Herne Hill, England.

George Banker, the American professional now in England, has decided to remain abroad all winter and compete in the indoor races in Paris.

A number of French and English professional riders are arranging to visit this country in the hope that some professional races will be provided.

The pigeon shooting match between B. T. Langecake and Frank Bray and J. B. Collins and Dick Dwyer came off recently at Newtown and ended in a tie.

At the Newmarket (England) first October meeting recently, Baron de Rothschild's six-year-old horse Amadour won the Great Eastern Railway handicap.

Oideon & Daly's check for the Futurity was only \$20,000, the rest being forfeited. It is claimed that there are many thousands still due on his Highness' victory.

The international race at Rome was won by the American wheelman Banker, who carried off the grand prize from his French, German and Italian competitors easily.

In the international sculling contest at Argentuville, France, on Sept. 30, De Mass, of France, won the twenty-five kilometer race in 8 minutes 29 1/5 seconds.

Several horses belonging to Father Bill Daly were sold recently. They were Gortie, which only brought \$375; Little Ella, \$225; Factotum, \$450; Gold Dollar, \$600.

Arrangements are now being made to hold a six-day bicycle race at the Madison Square Garden, commencing Nov. 25. Events will be run for classes A and B riders.

Harvard won the first football game of the season by defeating Dartmouth on Sept. 29 on Soldier's Field, Cambridge, by a score of 22 to 0. The game was interesting and well played throughout.

Senator Fair has sold to J. B. Chase, of San Francisco, the race horse Dare, 4 years old, by Darabin—Carrie C. Dare was a good two-year-old and heavily backed for the American Derby in 1893.

The second match between Lord Hawke's team and the Gentlemen of Philadelphia ended at Philadelphia on Sept. 29 rather unexpectedly in a victory for the Englishmen by an inning and forty runs.

Frank Lenz, the well-known bicycle rider of Pittsburgh, has at last been heard from. He is safe at Teheran, Persia. Lenz started on a tour of the world and was supposed to have perished in the Persian Desert.

The five racing associations which have held meetings in the vicinity of New York will pay into the State Treasury in connection with the Ives pool bill the sum of \$100,000, which will be distributed among the agricultural societies.

Manager John M. Ward says that the termination of the series at the Temple Cup would end his connection with the baseball business. He will devote the rest of his life to the study and practice of the law. He thinks the New York team will win the Temple Cup series easily.

Edward Fournil, whom both Jacob Schaefer and Frank Ives have pronounced the most promising expert in France, arrived in New York Oct. 1 with Billiardist Billy Catton. They come to America seeking matches with the cue, and there is every prospect that they will be gratified.

At Jerome Park, N. Y., on Sept. 29 Banquet and Redskin were the only names made public for the Youkers Stakes. No horse had any chance of giving Banquet a race with only 114 pounds on M. F. Dwyer's gelding, and Mr. Dwyer withdrew his four-year-old and gave Banquet a walkover.

Fred Hawkins, of Saratoga, defeated William Caffrey in a single-rudder race on the Saratoga river at Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 29. The course was 2 miles with a turn, the time being 11 minutes 24 seconds. Hawkins secured a lead soon after the start and kept it to the finish, winning by a boat's length.

Bob Manchester of the "Night Owl" and "French Yolly Company," two of the most popular burlesque companies before the public, in a letter to the POLICE GAZETTE says: "Put me down as a winner of \$5,000 on Fitzsimmons; very easy money, and I will bet as much more that he can put Corbett out."

Bob Costello, of Chicago, the 110-pound wrestler, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week and issued a challenge to wrestle any man of his weight in this country—a mixed match. Costello is also somewhat of a boxer and is willing to box any 110-pound man in the East before the club that offers the highest purse, Casper Leon preferred.

The ten-mile road race of the Asbury Park, N. J., wheelmen took place on Sept. 29. The start was made at 3 o'clock, through Interlaken, Loch Arbour, Darlington, Oakhurst, Elberon, Norwood Park, Hollywood, and return to the Ocean Hotel. George Taylor, three-quarter minute handicap, won the race in 40:29, Charles Schank, five minutes, second; John Martin, eight minutes, third.

Adbell, the yearling colt by Advertiser, out of Beautiful Bella, was a race at San Jose, Cal., on Sept. 29, cutting his record to 2:22, and thus capturing the yearling record. Adbell was bred by the late Hon. Leland Stanford at his famous Palo Alto Ranch at Menlo Park, Cal., and still remains the property of his estate. This is the third foal of Beautiful Bella that has held the yearling championship.

Capt. Hank Haef, of the American yacht Vigilant, arrived in New York from England on Oct. 1. He was met by an enthusiastic gathering of yachtsmen, and said that while the Americans were treated with great courtesy, the Englishmen were not giving anything away. He is certain that the Vigilant could beat the Britannia easily on an outside ocean course, where the conditions were equal.

The annual rifle competition of rifle shooters of the Department of Dakota, at Fort Keogh, Mont., has closed, the following being the five highest scores: Corporal Wm. J. Davis, Company A, Twenty-fifth Infantry, 561; Corporal A. Anderson, Company G, 566; Corporal J. L. Beckley, Company G, Twenty-fifth Infantry, 550; Lieut. Hanson E. Ely, Twenty-second Infantry, 547; Lieut. J. T. Moore, Third Infantry, 541.

Racing men are awaiting with much interest the outcome of the anti-gambling amendment submitted to the consideration of the Constitutional Convention, for its adoption would affect the racing associations equally with the bookmakers. Senior Steward John Hunter, of the Jockey Club, as well as other racing men of authority, have no hesitation in saying that the amendment would kill racing in this State completely.

Football critics who watch the game closely say that the new rules do not provide for enough kicking, in spite of the promises made last winter by the rule makers. They say that on the third down a team should have been compelled to kick the leather, and they argue that there are no many ways of getting around the strict wording of such a rule that many bits of scientific punting coupled with team play would have resulted.

J. G. Borenford, of the New York Yacht Club, who has been abroad with Commodore Morgan on the May for the past five months, returned last Wednesday. He sailed on the Vigilant in one of her Irish races, and saw a number of her contests with the Britannia. He had little criticism to make of the way the Vigilant was handled, but said she was never in proper trim, which had more to do with her defeat than anything else.

George W. Atkinson, of the "Sporting Life," London, in a letter to the POLICE GAZETTE says James Ray, the pedestrian whom it is proposed to bring over to this country for a match against O'Leary and another, has been training for some time, and will leave for America directly the arrangements for the match are settled. Messrs. Keston & Daddison, of Chicago, will put up the stakes for, and look after Ray's interest in, the match.

A letter received at the "Police Gazette" office stated that the entire Sioux City ball team would be transferred to Cincinnati for next year. The Cincinnati management believes that by buying the present winning team of the Western league it could go into the major league next year and take a good place from the start. Already Genias, centre and pitcher, and Hart, pitcher, have been bought by Pittsburgh but Cincinnati wants the balance.

The annual road races of the Bloomfield, N. J., Cycling and Athletic Association were held Sept. 29 on the Bloomfield Avenue course. John Hague, the holder of the club's cup, was defeated by Frank Brady, although Hague made the best time by beating his own record of last year by fifty-nine seconds. There were five entries. Brady, with a handicap of one and a half minutes, won in 15 minutes 20 seconds. Hague, scratch, was second in 15 minutes 1 second.

Western horsemen have been wont to tell of Maid Marian's great speed, but until September 29 the Eastern racing public has looked askance whenever the mare's name was mentioned. She fairly ran away from Flirt and Melba in a race over the Titan course at Jerome Park, going the 1,400 yards in 1:21, which is the fastest the distance has been run at the Park this year. Flirt, ridden by Griffin, could run some herself, but she was no match for the chestnut daughter of Great Tom.

When the Boston players were paid off at Pittsburgh on Sept. 29 they received official notice that, under the nineteenth section of the club's contract, it reserves its right to renew its current season's contract with the players for another six months from April 1, 1895. The players smiled and intimated they would see about that later on. League men say the contract will hold in court. Undoubtedly some of the Boston men have been approached by the new association, and it's possible some of them will jump.

James L. McCusker, of Everett, Mass., the noted swimmer, has forwarded articles of agreement to the POLICE GAZETTE for a one-mile match against Champion Greasley, of England, for \$1,000 a side and offering \$250 expenses for the Englishman to swim the match in this country during the coming winter. This challenge is also open to Nuttall, of England, the holder of the Richard K. Fox championship medal. Should neither of the Englishmen take up his challenge, McCusker will visit England in the spring and endeavor to get on a match.

At Jerome Park, on Sept. 29, Billy Donohue thought Harrington would beat Rabouin for the second race, a dash at one mile for three-year-olds, and he and his friends played the gelding from 8 to 1 down to 4 to 1 at the close. Griffin made the pace red hot from the start, and led by a couple of lengths at the head of the stretch. Rabouin was under pressure at the furlong pole, but Midgley rode a surprisingly cool race, and his patience was rewarded by getting on even terms with the gelding half a dozen strides from the wire. The big chestnut colt was not to be denied and won the race by a good half length in 1:44—rattling time for Jerome Park.

On the kite-shaped track at Chilloicthe, O., on Sept. 30, Flying Jib, 2:04, hitched with a running mate, paced his mile as steady as a clock in the phenomenal time of 1:59 1/4, which is 2 1/4 seconds faster than the present record of Westmont with running mate, 2:01 1/4. At 10 o'clock Flying Jib was brought on the track, and in presence of 1,000 persons went a warming-up heat in 7:15. In a few minutes he again came on the track, driven by Andy McDowell, and after scoring once his driver nodded for the work. Up the track the fleet-footed animal went without a skip, while the spectators held their breath in amazement. On turning into the homestretch he appeared to be going faster than ever. When the time of 1:59 1/4 was announced the spectators could scarcely believe it, and still more dumbfounded were they when the last half of the mile was announced as being made in 0:55 1/4. The city is full of visiting horsemen.

Jacob Schaefer and Frank Ives, accompanied by Dick Roche and A. C. Levy, their backers, met in New York on Oct. 1 and signed articles of agreement for two billiard matches at 14-inch balk line billiards, anchor shot barred. Each match is 5,000 points up, 600 points a night, for \$2,500 a side. The players will toss for choice of table within five nights. They both deposited \$500 forfeit with Maurice Daly to bind the first match, which is to be played in this city during the week beginning Nov. 12, the additional \$2,000 stake to be posted on Nov. 18. The second match is to be played in Chicago within thirty days after the New York game. The \$300 forfeit money of the Chicago match is to be deposited with J. Harry Ballart, of Chicago, ten days before the opening of the New York match; balance of the \$2,000 stake money will be deposited five days before the second match. Maurice Daly is final stakeholder of the New York match, and J. Harry Ballart is stakeholder of the Chicago match. Capt. Anson, of Chicago, will be the referee in both matches.

At Wheeling, W. Va., on September 29, ten good races were run at the national race meet of the Wheeling Athletic Wheelmen. Sanger met all expectations by winning both of the mile open events. Sanger took his third race of the day in the half mile open and afterward won the two-mile event. The summary:

Half-mile Open, Class B—Dr. A. I. Brown first; B. F. Goets second; Tom Cooper third; Ray MacDonald fourth; H. A. Githens fifth; L. D. Cabanne sixth. Time, 1:11 1/4.

One Mile, Open, Class A—F. L. Trappe first; A. L. Banker second; O. P. Bernhardt third; R. W. Ramsey fourth. Time, 2:34.

One Mile, Open, Class B—W. C. Sanger first; L. C. Johnson second; Con Baker third; A. G. Gochler fourth; R. F. Goets fifth. Time, 3:37.

One Mile, Handicap, Class A—E. L. Trappe, Cleveland, 60 yards, first; George Redfern, Wilmerding, 130 yards, second; Otto Mays, Erie, 50 yards, third; C. Limby, Steubenville, 60 yards, fourth. Time, 3:17 1/4.

One Mile, International, Class B—W. C. Sanger first; Ray MacDonald second; L. D. Cabanne third; A. I. Brown fourth; H. A. Githens fifth; L. C. Johnson sixth. Time, 2:36 1/4. Limit, 2:25; ordered run over. Sanger first, MacDonald second, Tom Eddy of Columbus third, H. A. Githens fourth. Time, 2:18. Lundsen, pacemaker, and all others fail.

One Mile, Open, Class A—O. P. Bernhardt first; L. Banker second; J. E. Patterson, Pittsburgh, third; S. W. Ramsey fourth; C. Limby fifth. Time not up to limit; declared off.

Two-mile, Handicap, Class B—Tom Cooper, 60 yards, first; L. D. Cabanne, scratch, second; L. C. Johnson, 90 yards, third; R. F. Goets, 90 yards, fourth. Time, 5:37 1/4.

Half-mile, Open, Class B—W. C. Sanger first; H. A. Githens second; R. F. Goets third; E. C. Johnson fourth. Time, 1:13 1/4.

Two Miles, Open, Class B—W. C. Sanger first; L. C. Johnson second; L. D. Cabanne third. Time, 5:30.

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P. W., Harrisburg, Pa.—No.
S. J., Hazleton, Pa.—B wins.
D. W., Herkimer, N. Y.—No.
W. J., Seymour, Ind.—B wins.
R. P., New Haven, Conn.—No.
M. W., Baltimore, Md.—A wins.
M. W., Baltimore, Md.—A wins.
H. L. T., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Yes.
H. K. W., Youngstown, Ohio.—A loses.
R. W. F., Harrisburg, Pa.—A can melt.
T. W. J., Allentown.—B must shuffle the cards.
T. W. J., Lebanon.—A must do the cards over.
T. C. W., Boston, Mass.—A must show his hand.
S. J., Louisville, Ky.—Louis Kruger owned Cribb.
R. W., Kingston, N. Y.—B cannot build off the table.
W. C., Hartford, Conn.—James Brinkerhoff owns Nero.
F. J., Kalamazoo.—Yes; by Billy Faran, in Australia.
S. H. V. V., Chicago, Ill.—We do not know such a boxer.
R. W. C., Harrisburg, Pa.—C and D must throw off the tie.
J. G., Washington, D. C.—Yes; Duffy defeated McMillan.
T. W., Johnstown, Pa.—We have not Harry S. Bethune's address.
M. C. J., Long Branch, N. J.—John L. Sullivan was born Oct. 15, 1858.

S. W., Albany, N. Y.—Send on a deposit and you can secure a match.
P. B. B., Olean, N. Y.—Height, 5 feet 5 inches; weight, 130 pounds.
D. J., Auburn, N. Y.—Billy Edwards only fought once with Tim Collins.
D. C. C., Freeport, Mich.—John L. Sullivan and Tug Wilson fought in 1882.

R. B. H., Baltimore, Md.—Letters addressed to this office will reach both.

SUBSCRIBER, Moline, Kan.—Send for the rules. It would take too much space.

W. T., Boston.—Jim Corbett is one inch and a half taller than Bob Fitzsimmons.

M. T. & R. W., Cohoes, N. Y.—John Morrissey never fought Tom Hyer. B wins.

J. C., Bath, L. I.—Col. J. D. Hopkins is the backer of Dan Creedon. J. No.

J. F. D., Chicago, Mass.—The Corbett and Jackson fight was decided no contest.

S. & B., Dayton, O.—Mitchell claimed he weighed 135 pounds when he fought Corbett.

C. T., Kew-Forest, N. D.—Send for the rules. We never heard of the game you mention.

G. L., Akron, Ohio.—No. 2. Steve O'Donnell stands 6 feet and weighs 165 pounds.

W. J. H., Paterson, N. J.—It is a matter of opinion. Andy Bowen is of African descent.

J. O'D., San Francisco, Cal.—Yes, and the contest was published in the POLICE GAZETTE.

A. C., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ryan and Sullivan fought according to London prize ring rules.

J. B., Utica, N. Y.—Bob Fitzsimmons did not commit a foul when he fought Dan Creedon.

J. P., Rutland, Vt.—We have not the address of John McMahon, the ex-champion wrestler.

J. M., Pueblo, Col.—Sullivan and Mitchell fought 39 rounds according to prize ring rules.

J. F., Englewood, Ill.—George Dixon holds the featherweight championship of the world.

P. W., Portland, Me.—We have not the address of Tommy Kelly, who fought George Sissons.

A. C., New York.—Dominick O'Malley's address is Crescent Billiard Hall, New Orleans, La.

G. & V., St. Louis, Mo.—Jackson and Corbett did not fight a draw. It was declared "no contest."

J. P. N., Newport, R. I.—We do not supply such machines, and we cannot advertise firms free.

N. B. S. C., New Britain, Conn.—The biggest lift with the teeth is 465 pounds by John Whitman.

M. P., Toledo, O.—Richard K. Fox backed Jake Kilrain, and a syndicate backed John L. Sullivan.

J. L. D., Monroeville, Ind.—Jackson and Corbett never fought a draw. It was declared "no contest."

TRUTH, Capetown, South Africa.—We have no reason to doubt the liability of the firm you inquire of.

J. D., Columbus, O.—Bob Fitzsimmons can fight at 134 pounds, the middleweight limit, or over that weight.

D. W., New Britain, Conn.—Bob Fitzsimmons will be considered the champion if Corbett refuses to fight him.

R. W., Boston, Mass.—Sam Collier's correct name is Walter Jamison. Yes, he was a soldier in the civil war.

W. D. W., Weston, W. Va.—Neither James Corbett or Charley Mitchell weighed prior to their entering the ring.

P. F., New Haven, Conn.—Irenequo was the St. Ledger in 1881. Geogist was second and Lucy Githers was third.

R. E., Whiteville, Conn.—A letter to Capt. Montague Martin should be addressed to 125 West street, New York.

S. W., Boston.—Bob Fitzsimmons is not an Australian. He lived in New Zealand. Fitzsimmons is an American citizen.

A. L., Peoria, Ill.—Tom Cannon, the famous jockey was not born in Ireland; he was born at Eton, England, April 23, 1846.

W. T., Passaic, N. J.—The fastest time for running one mile is 4 minutes 13 1/4 seconds, made by W. G. George in England.

M. D., Rapid City.—No pugilist can claim the lightweight championship of America unless he is willing to meet all comers.

D. H. M., Newark, O.—If Corbett refuses to fight Fitzsimmons, the latter can claim the title, but he must fight all comers.

J. F. T., Flushing, L. I.—Send a letter to the company addressed "New York City." If they are in business here it will reach them.

F. A., Pittsburgh, Pa.—It was Peter Maher who knocked Gus Lambert out in the Pelican Club, London, England, and not Jack Fallon.

F. W., Bath, L. I.—August Belmont was the owner of Olympia and Tarboche. 2. Luke, the English jockey, did ride for Belmont.

W. H., Rochester, N. Y.—Bob Fitzsimmons and Joe Choyinski fought a draw but Fitzsimmons should have been declared the winner.

M. W., Rochester, N. Y.—1. A wins. 2. It is customary to let the rules of the house govern, but stakes are high in throwing poker dice.

W. J. S., Lehighton, Pa.—James J. Corbett cannot be compelled to fight Bob Fitzsimmons, but he will have to give up the championship.

T. H., Mahanoy City, Pa.—Bob Fitzsimmons is only a middleweight. Certainly, he cannot be debarred from fighting a heavy weight.

G. D., Chicago, Ill.—Billy Faran, the champion of Australia, defeated Peter Jackson in three rounds. James J. Corbett was never defeated.

S. D., Tombstone, Ariz.—Corbett and Sullivan never fought only in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, La. They boxed in San Francisco, Cal.

A. H. M., Corpus Christi, Tex.—1. Yes. 2. Roulette rules are the same all over the world. Address the American News Company, New York.

S. W., New Brunswick, N. J.—Wallace Ross is in England. We have not his address. A letter addressed to the Sporting Life will reach him.

A. G. & W. B., Milwaukee, Wis.—Jake Kilrain held the championship of the world in 1887 to July 8, 1889, when John L. Sullivan defeated him.

S. P., Philadelphia.—Billy Murphy did hold the "Police Gazette" featherweight belt and when he was in New Zealand he had the trophy with him.

S. W., Hartford, Conn.—Ned O'Baldwin and Jim Mace did not fight at Collier's Station. They entered the ring, but failed to agree upon a referee.

C. S., Sandusky, O.—Jack McAniff and Billy Myers fought twice. The first battle ended in a draw, and Myers was knocked out in the second contest.

M. W., Paterson, N. J.—Longfellow defeated Harry Bassett at Long Branch, N. J., but the latter defeated Longfellow at Saratoga, N. Y., the same year.

J. G., Chicago, Ill.—1. Tom Sayers and John C. Heenan only fought once in the ring for the championship. 2. Mulkison was born in Belfast, New York.

R. P., Cincinnati.—You cannot make a bird sing if he will not do so, and the same may be applied to Jim Corbett in regard to his meeting Bob Fitzsimmons.

J. P., St. Louis, Mo.—James Hamill, when he was champion carman of America, resided in Pittsburgh, Pa. It was Henry Coulter who resided in Manchester, Pa.

D. R., Lowell, Mass.—Preakness won the Westchester cup at the American Jockey Club races in 1871. In 1878 the cup was won by Gen. Phillips. In 1881 Parole won the cup.

J. S., Boston, Mass.—A champion is supposed to be at the head of his class in the branch of sports he represents. According to rules he must accept all challenges or forfeit the title.

S. W., Portchester, N. Y.—1. George Seward was credited with running 100 yards in 9 1/4 seconds, but the record is discredited. 2. The fastest time for running 100 yards is 9 1/4 seconds.

S. N., Boston, Mass.—John L. Sullivan and John Donaldson fought with hard gloves at Cincinnati, Ohio, Dec. 23, 1880. Sullivan knocked Donaldson out in eleven rounds, lasting 29 minutes.

M. W., Chicago.—If Jim Corbett refuses to fight then he forfeits the championship the same as John L. Sullivan had to do in 1887 when Richard K. Fox posted \$1,000 for Kilrain to fight Sullivan.

M. W. P., Chicago.—1. Ed Smith, of Denver, Col., boxed with Peter Jackson in Chicago. 2. Gus Lambert resides in New Haven, Conn. G. M. L., Allegheny City, Pa.—Corbett and Mitchell fought at catch weights, consequently were not compelled to weigh at the ring side. Mitchell is said to have weighed 155 pounds; Corbett, 160 pounds.

G. K., Troy, N. Y.—The Mary Powell has run 78 miles in 3 hours 30 minutes 30 seconds, from New York to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Aug. 6, 1874. At that time she was considered the fastest boat on the Hudson.

W. H., Boston, Mass.—Prof. Washington Donaldson lost his life on July 15, 1876. He was engaged by P. T. Barnum and made an ascent from the Hippodrome at Chicago on that date, and has never since been heard from.

M. F., Saratoga, N. Y.—It was not Fordham that rode Foxhall when he won the Cesarewitch at Newmarket, Eng. McDonald was the successful jockey. Fordham rode Foxhall when he won the Grand Prix of Paris, in 1881.

W. J., Toledo, O.—Jim Mace was beaten by Tom King in their last battle for the championship of England. Mace challenged King to fight again and he refused, after Mace posted a forfeit, and the latter was decided champion.

S. G., Lewiston, Me.—Jack Dempsey has fought Jack Boylan twice, Billy McCarthy twice and George La Blanche twice. In each of the above contests he defeated his opponents once, fought two draws and was defeated once.

S. W. T., Covington, Ky.—John L. Sullivan only held the championship from 1882 to 1887 and from 1889 to 1892. Since 1892 James J. Corbett has been the champion at the latest style of fighting, according to Queensberry rules.

W. P., Boston, Mass.—Corbett is compelled to fight any challenger who puts up a forfeit and challenges him while he is champion. He cannot dictate who he shall fight, and the fact of a challenger being a middleweight has nothing to do with the matter.

S. J. W., Harrisburg, Pa.—Abe Hicken did not fight Bryan Campbell at Collier's Station, W. Va. It was his brother, Harry Hicken. Abe Hicken, now in Australia, only fought twice in this country, once with Hugh, better known as Butt Riley, and with Pete Maguire, of California.

J. F., Des Moines, Ia.—Bendigo fought seventeen battles in the prize ring. Among Bendigo's principal battles were those with Ben Canast, whom he defeated in twenty-two rounds at Appleby House, July 21, 1835 (Canast hitting him when down); was beaten by Faust on April 9, 1836, for £200. Seventy-five rounds were fought in 1 hour and 30 minutes.

A. R. C., Lowell, Mass.—Bob Fitzsimmons has fought more regular contests for money and won more battles than Jim Corbett. Fitzsimmons has defeated Upland, McCarthy, Dempsey, Maher, Hall, Creedon and he should have been given the decision over Choyinski, for he had him knocked out. Corbett has beaten Joe Choyinski, Kilrain, Sullivan and Mitchell.

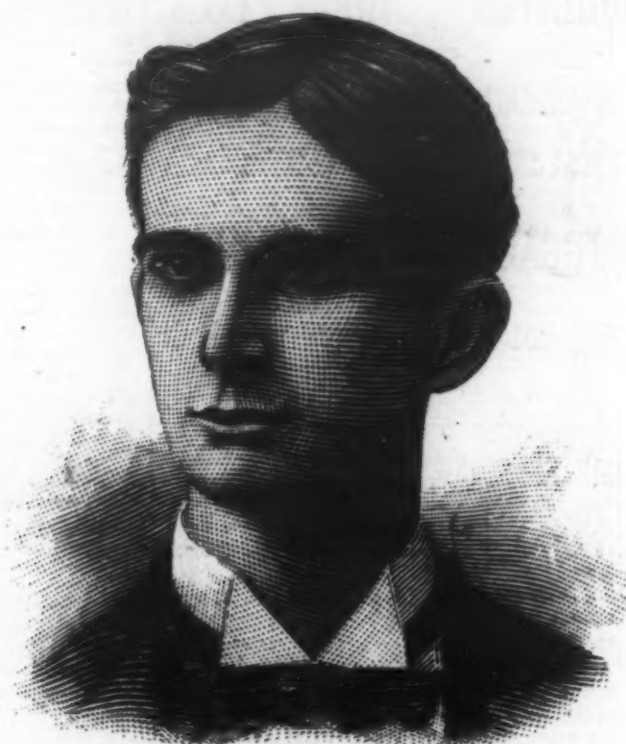
S. W. & T. S., Latonia, Ky.—The battle between Sullivan and Kilrain lasted 75 rounds. They fought according to London prize ring rules. The battle between Sullivan and Mitchell lasted 39 rounds; they also fought according to London prize ring rules. The battle between Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett was fought according to Queensberry rules, and 61 rounds were fought.

J. H., Trenton, N. J.—McCoo and Coburn fought at Cecil county, Maryland, May 15, 1863. Coburn won in 67 rounds, lasting 1 hour 10 minutes. They were again matched to fight on May 21, 1866, for \$10,000 at Cold Spring Station, Ind. McCoo entered the ring, but Coburn was arrested while going to the battle ground. McCoo was also arrested, and both were imprisoned for forty days in Lawrenceburg jail. The stakes were drawn.



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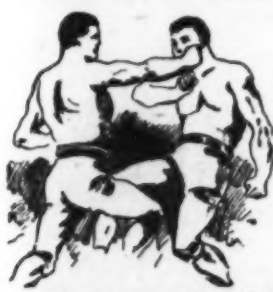
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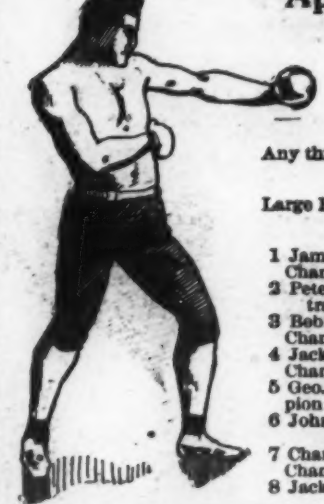
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